

## Overprotective

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# Overprotective

by [ActualGuyFieri](#)

## Summary

Fred grapples with the realization that he is afraid of losing his siblings again after what they went through on the Red Planet.

## Notes

This story takes place some time after the events of the Happyman Opera. While I know that the opera is meant to be a reenactment of true events, I still imagine that it was actually Happyman, Green Monster, and Bob who were on the Red Planet. Bob has never been shown meeting the Galactic Superheroes, and I don't see how it can be unrealistic that Happyman and Green Monster might've forgotten what the heroes looked like among the many people they've met among the chaos of the battle.

It was a warm and pleasant afternoon, and Sue was preparing for her date with Bob. The two of them made their relationship official not long after they had all left the Red Planet, and frequently talked since. Finding the time to meet in-person for an actual date was a bit harder, however, especially now that the Superheroes had reestablished themselves and were back in action.

Upon reaching their destination, a peaceful and quiet neighborhood, George gracefully landed the ship down in front of a large, blue house. Upon seeing the ship's landing through his window, Bob went outside to greet his girlfriend. He was dressed nicely, wearing a fancy white shirt and a pair of black dress pants. The green-haired man approached the ship, whose doors opened for him.

Bob entered the ship, admiring the large central room. George turned from the pilot's chair and smiled, greeting him with an enthusiastic "hello" and a wave. Bob smiled back and greeted him, any and all bygones from the Red Planet long gone. Fred, who was not far from George, greeted him less enthusiastically, simply giving him a curt nod.

"Is Sue here?" Bob asked Fred. Before Fred could even respond, Sue's voice echoed from another room.

"I'll be ready in just a minute!" She replied.

Bob smiled at the sound of his girlfriend's beautiful voice. He couldn't wait to see what she'd be wearing.

Fred began to approach Bob, an unreadable expression on his face.

"Have a good time tonight," he said, laying a hand on Bob's shoulder. He then inched a little closer to him.

"But don't even think of trying to hurt her,"

Upon saying that, Fred's eyes and torso began to flash colors, creating an ominous glow. Bob quickly found himself growing nervous.

"Because my special sense sees all.."

"Fred!"

Fred jolted, the flashing colors stopping as he turned behind him. Standing there was Sue, all dressed up in a dark blue dress, the bottom half's skirt decorated with a colorful galaxy pattern.

"Sue!" Fred stuttered, "I was just-"

"I am more than capable of taking care of myself!"

"I-I know, I was just trying to-"

Sue's expression softened as she approached Fred and her boyfriend. Giving Fred a pat on the shoulder, she smiled warmly and spoke.

"I appreciate you looking out for me, but you don't need to worry about me though."

Fred felt a blush creep up on his face. Upon hearing George snort from across the room, he shot him the dirtiest look he could muster. George turned his head, pretending not to have made any sound.

Bob chuckled at this exchange and took Sue by the hand. The two of them made towards the exit before waving goodbye to George and Fred.

"Have a good time, you guys!" George waved to them. Fred, however, simply looked down, too embarrassed to look them in the eyes. The doors finally closed behind them, and a brief silence filled the room. When he knew that Sue and Bob were far enough away from the ship, George set it to autopilot and turned towards Fred.

"What was that about?" He asked his older brother. "You know Sue can take care of herself, right?"

"I know," Fred sighed, looking down at the floor, "I was just trying to look out for her."

"I really doubt you have anything to worry about," George replied, "It's Bob! He's one of the nicest people we know!"

"I know." Fred said. "I'm just worried that-"

Fred abruptly cut himself off. "Never mind, it's not important."

George's eyebrows furrowed as he looked at his brother with concern. "What's wrong?"

"It's nothing," Fred replied quickly, "really, it's not a big deal."

"Come on Fred, I can tell something's bothering you."

"Seriously, George, it's nothing."

George laughed lightly. "Fred, you're the only empath I know that doesn't like to talk about their feelings."

Fred chuckled, "yeah yeah."

"But seriously Fred, you can talk to me, I'm your brother."

Fred sighed, finally deciding to give in. "I guess I'm just afraid of losing her."

"Losing her?"

"Yeah."

"What do you think's gonna happen to her?"

“I don’t know,” Fred said, “I just don’t want her to get hurt. Aren’t you at least a little afraid of Bob doing something to hurt her?”

“A little, yeah,” George replied, “but I know rationally that Bob’s a good guy and would never think to do anything to her.”

Fred sighed, “I’m just scared is all. I can’t lose her, I can’t lose *you*, George, not after I just got you guys back.”

George eyed his brother with sympathy. “We’re not going anywhere, Fred, don’t you worry.”

“But how do I know that?” Fred asked, anxiety in his tone. “What if one of you gets hurt? What if we end up fighting again? What if-”

“Fred.”

Fred looked up, not even realizing that he had been tearing up.

“Nothing is going to split us up again. Look at us! We made it through the Red Planet and only came back stronger! I can assure you that no matter what happens in the future, we’ll stick through it together.”

Fred sniffed, wiping his eyes. He felt stupid asking this question, childish even, but he felt that he needed to hear it in order to believe it.

“You promise?”

George opened up his arms, gesturing Fred for a hug. Fred came over to him, comforted by the familiar embrace of George’s four strong arms that he had missed during their time apart.

“I promise.”

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